A gentle scroule: Faire Lady, by your leaue,
I come by note to giue, and to receaue,
Like one of two contending in a prize
That thinks he hath done well in peoples eyes:
Hearing applause and vniuersall shoute,
Giddy in spirit, still gazing in a doubt
vvhether those peales of praise be his or no,
So thrice faire Lady stand I euen so,
As doubtfull whether what I see be true,
Vntill confirmd, signd, ratified by you.

Por. You see me Lord *Bassanio* where I stand,
such as I am; though for my selfe alone
I would not be ambitious in my wish
to wish my selfe much better, yet for you,
I would be trebled twentie times my selfe,
a thousand times more faire, tenne thousand times
more rich, that onely to stand high in your account,
I might in vertues, beauties, liuings, friends
exceede account: but the full summe of me
is sume of something: which to terme in grosse,
is an vnlessond girle, vnschoold, vnpractized,
happy in this, she is not yet so old
but she may learne: happier then this,
shee is not bred so dull but she can learne;
happiest of all, is that her gentle spirit
commits it selfe to yours to be directed,
as from her Lord, her gouernour, her King.
My selfe, and what is mine, to you and yours
is now conuerted. But now I was the Lord
of this faire mansion, maister of my seruants,
Queene ore my selfe: and euen now, but now,
this house, these seruaunts, and this same my selfe
are yours, my Lords, I giue them with this ring,
vvhich when you part from, loose, or giue away,
let it presage the ruine of your loue,
and be my vantage to exclaime on you.

Bass. Maddam, you haue bereft me of all words,

onely my blood speakes to you in my vaines,
and there is such confusion in my powers,
as after some oration fairely spoke
by a beloued Prince, there doth appeare
among the buzzing pleased multitude.
Where euery something beeing blent together,
turnes to a wild of nothing, saue of ioy
expreſt, and not expreſt: but when this ring
parts from this finger, then parts life from hence,
ô then be bold to say *Bassanios* dead.

Ner. My Lord and Lady, it is now our time
that haue stoode by and seene our wishes prosper,
to cry good ioy, good ioy my Lord and Lady.

Gra. My Lord *Bassanio*, and my gentle Lady,
I wish you all the ioy that you can wish:
for *I* am sure you can wish none from me:
and when your honours meane to solemnize
the bargaine of your fayth: I doe beseech you
euen at that time I may be married to.

Bass. With all my hart, so thou canst get a wife.

Gra. I thanke your Lordship, you haue got me one.
My eyes my Lord can looke as swift as yours:
you saw the mistres, I beheld the mayd:
You lou'd, *I* lou'd for intermission,
No more pertaines to me my lord then you;
your fortune stood vpon the caskets there,
and so did mine to as the matter falls:
for wooing heere vntill *I* swet againe,
and swearing till my very rough was dry
with oathes of loue, at last, if promise last
I got a promise of this faire one heere
to haue her loue: prouided that your fortune
atchiu'd her mistres.

Por. Is this true *Nerrissa*?

Ner. Maddam it is, so you stand pleasd withall.

Bass. And doe you *Gratiano* meane good fayth?

Gra. Yes faith my Lord.